

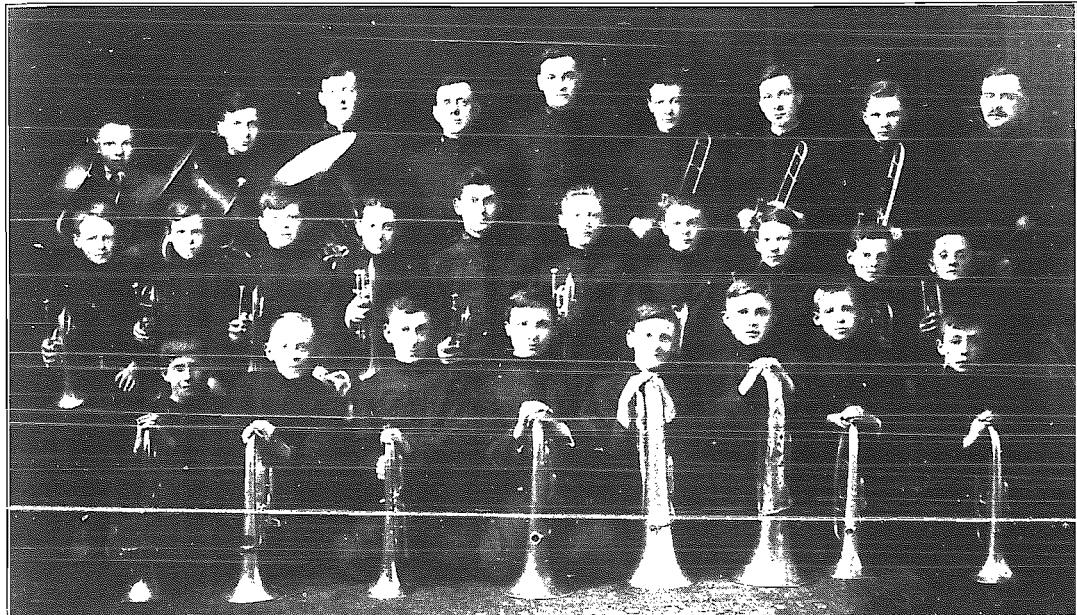
The WAR CRY

THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

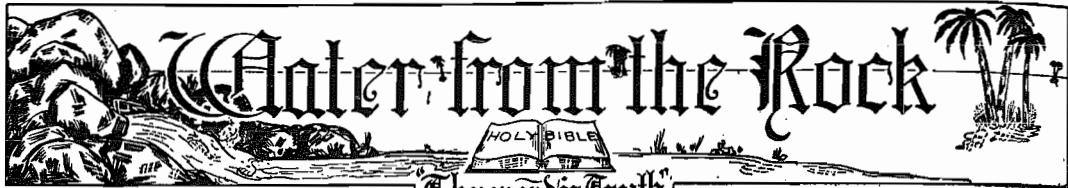
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HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



PHOTOS WHICH ARE INDICATIVE OF THE PROGRESS OF THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK IN CANADA WEST
Top Photo.—The Calgary Young People's Band (See Page 9). Lower Photo.—The Young People's Workers of Saskatoon II with Captain and Mrs. Talbot.
This is the Junior Corps which won the Territorial Self-Denial Banner. (See Page 7).



Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Acts 14: 19-28. "God . . . had opened the door of faith unto the Gentiles." That is to all the nations of earth. In the joy of finding that God had used them to open that door, Paul and Barnabas forgot their toil, and their constant narrow escapes from death. Those who give up most are those who speak least of their sacrifices. All they cared was that by God's grace they had "fulfilled the work" for which they had been sent out.

Monday, Acts 15: 1-12. "God . . . put no difference between us and them." This fact once learnt takes all pride and "starch" out of us. All are equal in God's sight. He cares as much for the lowest and weakest, as for the greatest. Never let the Devil tempt you to think that you are anything special because of your parents or position or education. This spirit stops God from making use of you.

Tuesday, Acts 15: 13-29. "The decision of the Council." As with our Army Regulations today, the things forbidden in the Council were only those which would have hurt the young converts and injured their usefulness. Then, as now, assured, no one could now take it from them. God raised up Paul as the champion of the Gentile Christians and his influence inspired James, the leader of the Christians at Jerusalem, to act as he did.

Wednesday, Acts 15: 30-41. "The separation of Paul and Barnabas." Paul put the work before the individual. Mark had failed badly, he would not take him again. Leaders have to be particular and even stern about the character of their workers or God's cause would suffer. But we also need men like Barnabas who will give another chance to a weak character. Had John Mark but been true and faithful, these two good men would not have differed. When we, like Mark, backslide, we never know what harm we shall do.

Thursday, Acts 16: 1-12. "They assayed to go . . . but the Spirit suffered them not." Closed doors are as much a part of God's guidance as an open path. Sometimes we are forbidden to do things in themselves good, because the time is wrong or the place ill-chosen, or a greater opportunity is ahead. Trust God and be willing to stay or to go as He directs immediately.

Friday, Acts 16: 13-24. "We . . . spake unto the women." These women were proselytes, that is Gentiles who had recently become Jews. Lydia was a business woman, "seller of purple" dye and her opened heart caused her to open her home and become the first European homes of the apostles. How many women after have sheltered God's servants and given them their best for Christ's sake. Lydia little knew what a following she would have.

Saturday, Acts 16: 25-40. "Paul and Silas were praying and singing . . . and the prisoners were listening." Like Paul and Silas, you can turn your "prison" of sorrow or trial into a sanctuary by prayer and praise. Others, also in trouble, are listening and watching to see if Salvation keeps you happy in spite of all, or if your "prison" is as gloomy as theirs.

The men whom I have seen succeed in life have always been cheerful and hopeful men, who went about their business with a smile on their faces, and took cheer and changes of this mortal life like men, facing rough and smooth alike as it came; and so found the truth of the old proverb, that good times and bad times and all times pass over.—Charles Kingsley.

NATIONS AND THEIR RULERS

An Address by Commissioner Pearce, Given Recently in Connection with the World's Evangelical Alliance's Universal Week of Prayer, in Peking

NEVER in the history of the world has it been more necessary that Christian men and women should invoke the aid and blessing of Almighty God on behalf of the welfare of the world than at the present time. Faith in Providence and Providence is severely tried in these days. A few months ago when in Yokohama I had to appeal to one of the British Consuls for assistance, and half-jocularly told him I trusted in Providence and in him. His answer, as he shook his head, expressed a lingering doubt that disturbs every man who cannot fathom the purpose or end of the welter of hatred and animosity, as well as material disasters, that still afflict many of the nations of the world. Life appears to have become a reckless hazard. Selfish, sordid aspirations seem to rule the conduct, not only of some rulers, but of the people generally; and these spread and flourish, as David lamented, "like a green bay tree."

A Terrible Ordeal

And yet, and yet, one has only to look back into the history of the past, and take sufficiently long views to enable us

It was too much for him. All his faith in life, in righteousness, in divine control, died out of him. He rode as one blinded. Then, as time went on, he felt his condition intolerable, and he set himself to read the history of the past. Strangely enough, the books he took up were Gibbon and Grote. Neither of these was likely to help him in such a need. Yet, as he read even those secular and unspiritual records, he began to recover his recognition of the ever-ruling purpose in things. Slowly and broadly, and securely, the right was justified: the intelligible issue was reached. So he felt, on the big scale of the historic evolution. And then he turned his eyes on his own case, and at last he was aware why the South lost and the North had won. In his heart he knew, as did many others, that slavery was wrong, that God had been wrong, and that the righteous cause had won.

We have better material to enable us to read the soul of history than Gibbon and Grote. We stretch our hands to the "Kindly Light" that illuminates the surrounding gloom, assured that the judgments of Almighty God will yet prevail.

God Will Prevail

We need to pray specially for our own land. It is true that discord and chaotic conditions are in the ascendant at the moment, yet we have good ground for faith that the Chinese people, the heirs of a truly wonderful past, will eventually bring order out of chaos, and in their own way, and on their own lines—which may not be in accordance with our ideas of the fitness of things—establish and maintain a Government that will win for itself an honored place amongst the nations of the world. Let us have patience, and render such help as we may be allowed to exert. Canon Scott-Holland, at one time said, "The white man can make no claim to stand on a different level from other races, and to impose on them a civilisation better than their own, simply because it is white." Any such claim is a denial of Pentecost, when it was declared that all nations had the right to hear in their own tongue the wonderful works of God." He said, "They may vary in capacity, in equipment, in education in a thousand ways—one may have many gifts and another few. But each is equally sacred; each has an equal right to be itself; and each has a contribution to make to the whole of humanity—a contribution which none other can make, and which in every case is equally essential to the purpose which all exist to complete. The civilization of humanity will in the future include all that men of any color can bring into it; and if so, then there is a great deal yet in us that will have to be burned in the Fire. Very deep down we have to confess to a certain arrogance, a demand for special privilege, the prestige of a higher race. It will require sincerity and courage in us to let the flame do its work upon us. Slowly, if we let it, it will burn out the dross. That which remains after the burning will be the work of Christ in us."

Blatant Atheism

We need to pray, too, that God will stem the tide of blatant atheism that rolls with meaning insistence from the once great Empire of the North. We need not the skill or gift of the seer to discover who is the anti-Christ that shall afflict the peoples of the world. Anti-God, anti-Christ, anti-religion is writ large and openly upon the insidious propaganda that is being thrust upon a world.

(Continued on column 4)

Thy Will, Not Mine

By Captain Margaret Stratton

The path on which Thy footstep led Is often thorny, rough and steep; The sun is hid, the clouds hung low, I stumble on with weary feet. Still, I can feel Thy hand in mine And simply say, "Thy will, not mine."

This is the path which Thou didn't choose That I should tread from day to day, So different to the path I planned, Mine was an "easy, flowery way. But light into my heart did shine, I learned to say "Thy will, not mine."

Thy will! Tho' it has meant to me The loss of home and kindred dear, Yet, though art more than home to me, With Thee as friend I do not fear. Still on I go, as friend in Thine, And gladly say "Thy will, not mine."

Thou knowest best, for Thou just hast My path from earliest infancy. And all the way Thy gracious hand Has led me through life's mystery. I dare not take my hand from Thine. My heart still cries "Thy will, not mine."

Thy will, not mine, oh gracious Lord Reveal to me Thy sovereign will. I will obey and heed Thy word. The work of grace in me fulfill. My life, through Thee, shall be divine. And witness to "Thy will, not mine."

Books of the Bible

By Mrs. Major Carter

JEREMIAH

Jeremiah was a priest and called to prophecy in the reign of Josiah in 623 B.C. He prophesied for forty years till the destruction in 585 B.C. He was carried down to Egypt by his own countrymen against his will. He prophesied about the Jewish captivity, the fate of king Zedekiah, the precise duration in Babylon, and the return of the Jews, the future decay of Babylon and the fall of many other nations. He is said to have buried the Ark. He predicted the abrogation of the law, the inauguration of a spiritual worship, the blessing of the atonement, the call of the Gentiles through the Gospel, and the final acceptance of the Jews.

But we have not to lament a condition of unreleaved gloom in the world. It has its bright patches. Both amongst the Rulers and the Ruled we might name high-principled men who have not succumbed to the influence of the god of this world, but who are striving to restore the high principles of the Man of Galilee. Let us pray that strength and courage may be given to such, and that their lever may spread and overcome the blighting influence of infidelity and selfish materialism.

Why should we allow ourselves to sink into a desponding way of looking at things? The true people of God, those who maintain their faith in His promises, are, or should be, as the Salt of the Earth. "Hope thou in God," insists the Psalmist, for the encouragement of the disquieted soul. Let us hold fast to our confidence with cheerful faith, for the Lord God Almighty still is in control.

Gold Dust

Love, hidden in the soul, prevails constantly, even when the mind is drawn another way.

If you cannot be great, be willing to serve God in the things that are small. Life's commonplace fit us for its uncommonplaces.

Canada West's Gift To Japan

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts Wedding Ceremony of Captains Newman and Nelson and Dedicates Them for Missionary Service.

A WEDDING was conducted by the Commissioner in the Winnipeg Citadel on Monday, June 9th, which was truly a sacred, solemn and impressive ceremony, through which God's beautiful ideal of a marriage covenant was uplifted and a holy influence shed abroad. The presence of the Holy Spirit was felt throughout, from the opening song to the benediction, and undoubtedly a marked impression was made on all present by the earnest words of the various speakers as they dwelt on different aspects of marriage or expressed themselves regarding the bride and groom and the high motives which actuated them.

To Better Please God

It was clearly demonstrated that the two Officers who were uniting their lives—Captain Herbert Newman and Captain Lily Nelson—had not, according to Army ideals sought this marriage for the sake of our own happiness and interests only, although we know these will be furthered thereby; but because we believe that the union will enable us better to please and serve God, and more earnestly and successfully to fight and work in the Salvation Army.

The opening song embodied this high ideal in verse:

"Lord, we ask Thy richest blessing
On our comrades who unite;
Grant that they, still further pressing
May be bolder in the fight."

The fact that the young couple were going right away to Japan on Missionary Service served to emphasize another Army ideal, namely, that its Officers should be ready for service anywhere. Thus the meeting was alive with the spirit of consecration to a great purpose, the spirit of service to others, and no doubt many caught a new vision of the world's needs and received fresh impetus to devote themselves to spreading God's truth throughout the nations.

Sentiments of all Hearts

An hearts joined with the Chief Sacrament when he prayed "We thank Thee so much Lord for these two young lives which have been redeemed and made free, and for their willingness to follow Thee the Calvary Way."

Ensign and Mrs. Mundy's duet "I can see my Pilot's face" was very appropriate, and the many friends and comrades of the "happy pair" were praying during the singing that the sentiments contained in the song might be the experience of Captain Newman and his bride.

Lieut.-Colonel Phillips, under whom

both Captain Newman and Captain Nelson had trained for Officership, paid splendid tribute to both. "I thank God for their integrity" he said "and for their Godliness. I have every confidence in them. They are Officers of sterling worth." He finished by quoting "Faithful is He that calleth you and who has promised that He will be with you all the way."

Ensign Anna Sowton, the bridesmaid, made a most charming speech, marked

Ephesians, was then read by the Commissioner. The rule laid down by the Apostle, if followed universally, would do away with all domestic unhappiness. "Let every one of you in particular so love his wife even as himself; and the wife see that she reverence her husband."

The Salvation Army Articles of Marriage were then read by the Commissioner and the ceremony proceeded with which made the two Captains man and wife. Mrs. Captain Newman, when called

"Bert's" father is now 85 years of age and recently when "Bert" was visiting him to say "good-bye", "Dad" gave him his benediction and sincerely hoped he would be happy in his new sphere in Japan.

In a beautiful closing prayer Colonel Phillips dedicated the young couple to their important future work, praying that God would richly bless and use them.

The Commissioner spoke of the great opportunities before them in the Land of the Rising Sun, and wished them God-speed, journeying mercies, and success in their work. He then pronounced the Benediction.

Careers of Bride and Groom

Captain Newman has been connected with the Winnipeg J Corp for a number of years as a member of the Band. He was converted at the Citadel in one of the meetings conducted by a visiting "Special".

Previous to Officership he pursued his occupation as a bookkeeper for a Winnipeg firm, and enlisting with the C.E.F. spent four years overseas. One year he spent at the Training Garrison as Cadet Sergeant-Major and a succeeding year as the Men's Side Officer.

From the Traing Garrison the Captain was appointed to Wainwright, Alta., and his last appointment was Vernon, B.C. where he spent a happy and profitable six months.

Mrs. Newman (neé Captain Lily Nelson) was born of old time Salvationist parents, her father being one of the very first and most highly respected Bandsmen of Winnipeg I. Converted in Winnipeg I, where her father and mother worked, after some years as a Soldier, she entered the third session of the Winnipeg Training Garrison.

Field Appointments

Upon being Commissioned she was appointed to Virden with Ensign Otterkill, and later on worked in the same place with Ensign Beaumont in charge. From Virden she went to Port Arthur with Ensign McPhedran, then to Portage la Prairie with Ensign Dunn.

Owing to her father's illness, Captain Nelson was appointed to Fort Rouge which Corps she very successfully handled for about a year, that she might be near her parents. During this same year her father was Promoted to Glory. The Captain's last Canada West appointment was Canadian II.

Captain and Mrs. Newman are proceeding immediately to Tokio, where the Captain is to assist at Territorial Headquarters.



Captain and Mrs. Newman



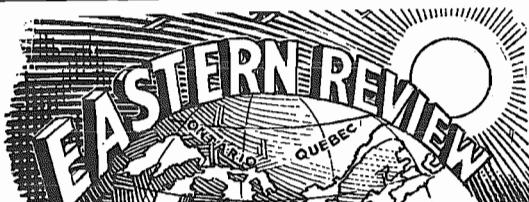
by sentiments of splendid worth. She paid a high tribute to the bride who had been stationed with her at Portage la Prairie, and whom she had learned to love. "She is a woman of conviction," she said "a Salvationist by choice and not just because her parents were. She has been really called of God."

Mrs. Commissioner Hodder gave some sage counsel to the young couple out of her book of forty years experience of married bliss. "If we seek God's will in marriage and earnestly seek to promote each other's welfare and happiness," she said, "everything will come out all right."

The counsel of Paul to husbands and wives, written in his Epistle to the

upon to speak, declared that every incident of importance in her Christian life had occurred in Winnipeg Citadel. "It was on this platform I was dedicated, I was converted at this Penitent-Form, and it was here I was Commissioned for the Work, and now this is the culminating event." She paid a grateful tribute to her parents. Her father, one of the first Bandsmen in Winnipeg, has already gone Home; her aged mother will feel the separation greatly, but will not depart from the sacrifice.

Captain Newman paid tribute to the influence of Colonel Phillips upon his life, and also made reference to his years of service with the Citadel Band, when he manipulated the "G trombone."



advance must be included the Hamilton IV Corps, under the command of Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. Three years ago the Soldiers' Roll had fifty names inscribed upon it. Today there are one hundred and nine. In the first days of his appointment the Ensign himself constituted the Band, but during the last two years a promising combination of twenty-four players has been organized. In addition to this a Songster Brigade of twenty-eight members now gives good service. Other activities of the Corps are in an equally healthy condition, including the Young Peoples' work.

Ensign Moat, Police Court Officer for Kingston, has been appointed Superintendent of Jackson's Point Camp during the coming season. Another Officer will supply at the Police Courts during his absence.

Among the Corps in the Eastern

Territory which have made gratifying

advances must be included the Hamilton IV Corps, under the command of Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. Three years ago the Soldiers' Roll had fifty names inscribed upon it. Today there are one hundred and nine. In the first days of his appointment the Ensign himself constituted the Band, but during the last two years a promising combination of twenty-four

players has been organized. In addition to this a Songster Brigade of twenty-eight members now gives good service. Other activities of the Corps are in an equally healthy condition, including the Young Peoples' work.

General Hughes, Superintendent of Penitentiaries, has asked our Social Department to locate and assist a poor woman and her family whose husband is serving time in the Kingston Penitentiary.

Brigadier and Mrs. Jennings, accompanied by two of their daughters, visited Langstaff Jail and conducted four Meetings on Sunday, June 1st. Mr. Sparks, who kindly loaned his car on this occasion, assisted by rendering two vocal solos. The services were highly appreciated.

Colonel Otway conducted the Monthly Spiritual Meeting for the Officers and Staff of the Men's Social Department at the Augusta Men's Home on Sunday morning, June 1st. He also attended a conference of the various City Welfare Departments, the subject being "The Unemployment Outlook."

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morehen recently visited Captain May Barter, who is in the Gravenhurst Sanitorium. The Captain was greatly cheered.

Adjutant Harpley, of Toronto Industrial Department, has been appointed to the care of the Fresh-Air Camp for poor children during the summer months.

A fire broke out recently at the Hamilton Industrial Department. Fortunately, though considerable damage resulted, it was extinguished by the city Fire Brigade before the flames reached the dormitories.

Lieutenant Crandall, of Winnipeg Grace Hospital, has been transferred to the Toronto Rescue Home.



A Fragrant Name Veteran Missionary Officer Honored

COMRADES IN Peking, were delighted recently to have a short visit from Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Stevens on their homeward journey from Korea. The Commissioner attended several meetings in the capital and received a warm welcome from Chinese Salvationists of all ranks. In the last meeting a little surprise greeted the veteran Missionary Officer when he was presented with an illuminated scroll upon which was inscribed four Chinese characters which, translated, mean "Name Fragrant in the East." Ensign Wang, the Army's first Chinese Officer, delivered a little speech to the Commissioner in connection with the presentation.

A plot of land on the outskirts of Peking has been secured for a Salvation Army burial ground. This has been found necessary as there are no public cemeteries provided in China. It is customary to allow families to bury their dead in any convenient place outside the walls of the city.

A Swiss Band Tour Music Playing and Soul Winning

THIRD annual tour of the Officers' Band took place recently in east Switzerland and occupied ten days. The Campaign was in every way successful and upwards of eleven thousand people attended the various gatherings held. A substantial portion of the money raised in the Musical Festivals has been set aside, towards the proposed opening of an Ex-Prisoners Home in St. Gallen. Commissioner de Groot, who accompanied the Band throughout the tour, spoke in high terms of the efficiency of the Band. Although most of the meetings were of a festive nature, forty-nine seekers were registered.

Revival in a Factory Happenings in Sweden

FROM a Corps in the South of Sweden comes the report that all the workers at a large factory, the owner of which is a Salvationist, became converted during a soul-saving Campaign. Their employer remarks on the wonderful change which has taken place, in that the work is done in a more efficient manner and the factory is a place of joy and delight every day.

A Guilty Conscience

Amongst the best customers on the "War Cry" round of a young woman Lieutenant, were the soldiers at a military barracks who always gave this comrade a good reception and purchased the bulk of her papers. One man only appeared to look upon the Lieutenant's weekly visits as an intrusion and on each occasion he endeavored to make himself as offensive as possible. One day, however, he followed the Lieutenant outside the barracks and confessed that his unkindly attitude was entirely the result of a guilty conscience. He stated that he had always refused to purchase a "War Cry" himself, had nevertheless secretly read a friend's copy through each week and it seemed as if every word was directed to him personally. Seeing the man was deeply under conviction of sin the Lieutenant urged him to seek God's pardon there and then. He fell on his knees regardless of his barrack-room mates who stood around and the Lieutenant had the satisfaction of pointing him to Christ.

At the Collingwood Town Hall Colonel Gaskin, Chief Secretary for the Southern Territory of Australia, recently conducted welcome meetings to the eighty-four Cadets who comprise the new Sessions.

Adjutant Clark, who has returned to Calcutta from a tour among tea-planters in Assam, was away about three weeks, during which time he travelled over two thousand miles by motor-cycle.

In The Lily-Scented Isle

Interesting Account of the Commencement of Army Operations Down in the Bermudas

A RECENT visit paid by Brigadier Des Brisay and Major Easton (Canada East Territory) to the Bermudas recalls the fact that the Brigadier twenty-four years ago had charge of the pioneer party of Officers who sailed from Canada to those sunny islands. Of the planting of the "Blood and Fire" Flag in Hamilton the Eastern "Cry" gives the following sketch:

World of Coral Beauty

In the year 1522 Juan Bermudez, a Spaniard and a daring navigator, was shipwrecked on a coral reef far out in the Atlantic Ocean, eastward of Florida. Since that tragedy of four centuries ago, the islands along the reef, over 300 of them, have been commonly known as The Bermudas. In bulk they are but an Atlantic decimal point, having an area of perhaps twenty square miles yet in beauty they are excessively splendid. The total population numbers 30,000, about one-third of whom are whites. Under the folds of the British Union Jack this diminutive world of coral beauty finds protection and peace, and because of mid-ocean insular solitude, the islands form a

need to these repeated calls and finally three Officers, Ensign Des Brisay, Captain Johnson and Lieutenant Forsyth (now Mrs. Alward of the Toronto Temple), were dispatched to plant our Flag upon the Isle of Lillies. It was on January 12, 1896, that these intrepid women Officers stepped on Bermudian soil and, in the name of Christ, their King, commenced the siege of the hearts of the people.

The first Meeting was held in a dilapidated old barn in Southampton, where a curious and expectant congregation of people had assembled. On the following Sabbath, in the Hamilton Town Hall, the official opening of the first Corps took place midst scenes of unbounded enthusiasm. The gorged auditorium, the hospitality of the population and the spontaneous warmth of the welcome services were quite beyond the anticipation of the pioneers. God graciously placed His seal of approval on this invasion of The Bermudas by gloriously saving three souls that night.

Still Standing True

Upon the occasion of Brigadier Des Brisay's visit to her old battle-ground last



OFFICERS WHO ARE LABORING IN BERMUDA

Top row (left to right): Lieutenant Clague, Ensign Sibbick, Ensign Sherwood, Lieutenant Newdick, Lieutenant Brown.

Bottom row: Captain Church, Commandant Hiscock, Lilian Hiscock and Mrs. Hiscock.

strategic naval station for the British fleet, and boast of one of the largest floating docks in the world.

It was back there in the early nineties that several men-of-war lay at anchor for a time outside Hamilton Harbor, and many of the sailor lads were granted shore leave. Among these men-o'-war were a few Salvationist members of the Naval and Military League. In the Old Land their hearts had been touched by the Spirit of God and they found great joy in witnessing to the Salvation of the Lord Jesus in many a distant port.

The Sailor's Plea

Hamilton, seat of government of The Bermudas, was one of the ports in which these sons of Neptune made bold to testify of the Saviour in the open-air. So cordially was their message received that they were impelled to write Headquarters urging that Officers be sent to the Islands to introduce and establish Salvation Army operations. In corroboration of the sailor boys' plea, the Methodist minister at Hamilton also wrote Headquarters inviting assistance in the promotion of evangelistic work among the colored race. The Commissioner at that time, gave

month, after an absence of so many years, she found one of these first converts still bearing the cross he shouldered that night in '96.

The Army is now firmly entrenched in the hearts and affections of the people, and under God, has been enabled to assist in a noticeable improvement of the moral conditions among the native population. The Government authorities are free to pay tribute to the value of our work, and they anxiously await the day when we may establish a Social Institution there.

It is interesting to note that the Dominican Community boasts of a number of faithful and valued Salvation Army Officers who came from these lily-scented islands.

We speak of Staff Captain White, Toronto Men's Social; Major S. A. Church, Editor Canada West "War Cry"; Commandant Galway, Dovercourt; Adjutant and Mrs. Spearing, Immigration Department in British Columbia, and others.

During their visit, Brigadier Des Brisay and Major Easton conducted enthusiastic Meetings, the Citadel at Hamilton being inadequate to accommodate the crowds. Old acquaintanceship was renewed and, best of all, a total of twenty-five souls resulted from the various gatherings held.

OTHER LANDS

International Newslets

A mother, living upwards of 1,000 miles from Cape Town, wrote asking The Army to visit her son, who was serving a sentence in the Capital Prison. Lieutenant Lotz called on the lad and later was able to write the anxious mother telling her of his son's decision to lead a better life.

Commissioner Laurie's visit to Milan and Naples, in Italy, gave a splendid start off the new leader of the Territory. Major and Mrs. Alex. Ebbs, whom the International Secretary installed, Major Ebbs has now completed his welcome tour in the north of Italy where at each centre he was received in a most hearty way.

Lieut.-Colonel Clark, Secretary for native work, South Africa, recently visited the Pretoria native prison. Of the four hundred men who gathered voluntarily to hear the Colonel speak, seventy-eight expressed their desire to serve Christ.

The first Army Song Book is being published, says the Colonel, in Isi Venda, some forty songs translated by Ensign Marshau into the Venda language.

It is announced that Lieut.-Commissioner Edgar Hoe, who is at present on a special errand to East Africa, is retiring from active service.

Some of the most faithful Salvationists are to be found on board His Majesty's ships where the conditions of life demand a close harmony between progress and action. A Naval and Military League receiving instructions recently from his superior officer walked down to give the men "The Army touch," thus showing his respect for the influence exerted by the Salvationist.

The British "War Cry" is to be enlarged from eight pages to twelve and will remain at its present price, one penny.

Tenvoy Mark Saunders, well known as "Blind Mark," recently celebrated his sixty-third birthday at Salt Lake City. Major and Mrs. White, the Divisional Commanders, arranged a social evening at their residence in honor of the occasion and several Officers of the city were present. Amongst the songs sung during the evening was, "He loved me I cannot tell why," one of the many songs composed by "Blind Mark."

Four Naval and Military Leaguers from the "Repulse," one of the ships of the Special Service Squadron at present in Wellington, attended the Anzac Memorial Service at Wellington, New Zealand. Brigadier-Sergeant Osborne had in his possession a Salvation Army Flag which the General had publicly presented to the party whilst in Sydney. Stoker Horne Spray, Seaman-Gunner W. Brown, and Ordinary Seaman Chapman were the others. At the request of the Chief Secretary they occupied seats on the platform.

The South American Congress conducted by Lieut.-Commissioner Howard in Buenos Ayres, was the one occasion of the year when the majority of the Officers of the scattered South American Territory were able to get together. Officers attending from Peru had to spend nearly a month travelling for the return trip, twenty days being spent at sea.

Recently the women Cadets marched down the main streets of Wellington, New Zealand, on a fine day with their umbrellas up. On each umbrella was a big white letter, the whole reading, "Get right with God." Arriving at their destination they held an Open-Air Meeting, speaking on the subject upon their umbrellas. A prominent city minister referred to this novel departure in his Sunday morning service as a sign of progressive enthusiasm which should characterize the Churches.

Health Talks

TEMPER, HABIT AND DOPE FOR YOUR BABY

By Charles A. L. Reed M.D.

THE doctor, who had been hastily summoned, stood by the crib for while and watched the baby. The little chap, with mouth wide open, was screaming. His eyes were tearing. The little clenched fists were twisted about. The legs were suddenly contracted and as suddenly extended. He would lie for a few seconds stretched out, then do it all over again.

"Go it!" said the doctor, smiling.

"What is the matter with him?" demands the protesting and half-ingratiating mother.

"Nothing!"

"But, doctor, he does it so often!"

"Does, eh? Getting worse? Always worse when you lay him down?"

"Yes. Why, I have to hold him in my lap half the time. And last night my husband and I had to take turns walking the floor with him for hours."

"Sleeps when you nurse him or walk the floor with him?"

"Yes, poor thing! But the minute we lay him down he begins again. Do you think there's anything the matter with his spine, so he can't lie down?"

"Do you give him anything for it?" he asked, ignoring the last question as irrelevant.

"Nothing." Here she paused to put rubber nipple in the baby's mouth to keep him quiet so she could be heard. "Nothing except a little paregoric when he can't stand it any longer—few drops a couple of times at night."

"I see!" replied the doctor as he went over the little chap to make sure of things. Then he arose and prepared to depart.

"But, doctor, aren't you going to give him something, do something for him?"

"No, I'm not going to give him anything, but I'm going to do it by giving you a little lecture. Listen—"

"You have a fine, healthy baby. But you began by spoiling him. The first time he cried you fed him. The next time he cried you took him and coddled him. He liked it, cried for it and you nursed him or coddled him some more. He kept on crying for it, and when it wasn't convenient for you either to nurse or to coddle him, you gave him that thing."

The doctor pointed to the rubber nipple.

"It satisfies him for a minute or two while he is sucking himself full of wind, which gives him colic and a legitimate excuse to cry. Then, when he does cry, either from colic or from the crying habit which you have developed in him, especially when he does so at night when you wish to sleep, you give him paregoric, which contains opium. So now when he doesn't get a nipple or coddling or dope him is angry and cries from sheer anger."

"That's what he was doing when I came in. That's why I said: 'Go it!' That's what you let him do—just 'go it.' When he cries, study his cry, see what it means—food, colic, earache or anything else—and attend to it. But when it's just temper and habit let him 'go it' until he's tired of it."

"It will take a few weeks to break up this condition—maybe a little longer or now that you've made an incipient done friend out of your baby, but you must do it."

Claims of War First

IT is said that a soldier who enlisted in the American Civil War took along his kit of watchmaker's tools, and while they were in camp he did considerable business. But one day when the order came to strike tents and prepare for battle, he looked around his tent in dismay and exclaimed: "Why, I can't possibly go, for I have twelve watches to repair which I have promised by Saturday night!" That soldier forgot what he enlisted for. Comrades, are you putting the claims of the Salvation war first or, like Peter, have you gone back to your nets?

Rejoicing Over Victory at Saskatoon Citadel

Two New Soldiers Enrolled—One Seeker—Aggressive Open-Air Warfare

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. The comrades of this Corps are rejoicing over an increase of \$80.00 over last year's Self-Denial Target. The figures for this year were \$1,860.00, which is splendid considering that the No. 11 Corps also were successful in raising \$1,060.00 immediately following drives by two other local organizations.

Soul-refreshing times were held on Sunday, June 1st, when the comrades turned out en-masse for each meeting commencing with the Knee-drill and throughout the day until a late Open-Air Meeting at night. Certainly these comrades do not let the grass grow under their feet and it is estimated that they each spent ten hours of hard fighting during the day. In the morning Holiness Meeting the Adjutant enrolled a married couple who are doing successful work for the Master, having been converted only three months. "A Soul's Awakening" was the topic for the Adjutant's address, which was most helpful. Previous to the afternoon gathering the Adjutant conducted the funeral of the late Mrs. Miller Den, who died on the eve of her 91st birthday. Our departed comrade was an adherent of the Corps, and it will be remembered the Adjutant also conducted the funeral of her daughter on Good Friday, who had been laid aside for the past eight years.

Mrs. Ensign Jones conducted a bright Testimony Meeting in the afternoon and Envoy Canning gave the Scripture reading. At this meeting Adjutant Junker conducted the dedication of Leonard Bramwell, infant son of Songster Leader and Mrs. Greenhalgh.

There was a splendid crowd on hand

for the Open-Air at night preceding the inside meeting and every opportunity was taken to witness home the message to the unsaved. In the inside gathering, which was well attended, Mrs. Staff-Captain Hawkirk gave a short talk on "Penitence." Interspersed with the various addresses were several pleasing musical numbers including the selection "The Savour at the Door" by the Citadel Songsters and a selection, "Memories of Peace," beautifully rendered by the Band. Songster Mrs. Cattell who was welcomed during the day from Crewe, England and who has come to join her husband, Bandsman J. Cattell, soloed very sweetly "There Were Ninety and Nine." This comrade will be a valuable acquisition to the Songster Brigade and has already proven herself of considerable worth as a soloist both in the open-air and inside gatherings. Following an urgent appeal by the Adjutant a man volunteered to the Mercy-Seat.

Sixty Bandsmen, Songsters and comrades rallied out to a late Open-Air which was held at 8.30 p.m. following the last inside gathering of the day. Hundreds of listeners crowded the four nearby corners to listen to the messages of the comrades which were generously interspersed with many musical items by the Band and Songsters. Many remarks of appreciation were heard concerning this late gathering and judging from the large crowd of listeners in addition to a huge attendance of autists it augurs well for the success of the late Open-Air gathering which will be held throughout the remainder of the summer months.—H.

Five Souls at Saskatoon II

Captain Rasmussen. We have said goodbye to Captain and Mrs. Talbot and welcomed Captain Rasmussen from Wainwright. On the last Tuesday night with Captain and Mrs. Talbot, there were twenty-two Soldiers in the Open-Air, including Junior Soldiers. One backslider who ought to have yielded Sunday night gave himself to God again on Tuesday night and is doing fine. We have also welcomed Sister Mrs. Mepham from La Porte into our midst. Brother Mepham is coming shortly and his daughter

ter Minnie. We had a lovely day of God's presence on Captain Rasmussen's welcome Sunday, and four young people sought pardon at the Mercy-Seat at night.

May 29th was the Divisional Infantry gathering and we had a real night of singing over victory in nearly every Corps. The baby Corps did not all march and captured the championship banner for highest percentage of increase over last year. Well done Kerrobert, Captain Peake and Lieutenant Munford and comrades. God bless your victory—over three hundred dollars increase.



NEW SOLDIERS OF PRINCE RUPERT, B.C.

Back row (left to right): Brother Moore, Brother Gross, Brother Harman, Second row: Corps Cadet Exley, Sister Mumford, Corps Cadet Leek.
In Front: Captain and Mrs. Coleman, Corps Officers.

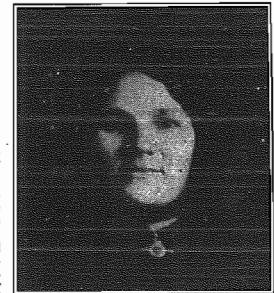
Promoted to Glory

SISTER MRS. DEE,

Moose Jaw

"Sister Mrs. Dee has been called to her home above," came the message to us over the wire from Vancouver, where our Sister had gone but a few days before for her health.

We bade her good-bye at the station hoping and praying that the train journey would not be too much and that the change would effect a cure, but God willed it otherwise than we desired and the



Sister Mrs. Dee

messenger of death called less than 24 hours after she arrived, after great suffering.

The end came peacefully, and like a true Christian, falling asleep, she lay her head on her Saviour's breast and went home to be with Him.

It was a sad journey back for husband and son as they brought the remains to Moose Jaw for interment.

Mrs. Dee was a faithful Soldier of Moose Jaw Corps for over twelve years, and will long be remembered for her incessant toil in the Master's vineyard. Left to mourn her loss are her husband and son and a host of comrades and friends.

The Citadel was crowded for the funeral, and the many floral tributes spoke of the high esteem in which she was held by all. The march to the cemetery was impressive, as the Dead March in Saul, played by the Band, gave out a warning to all that their day was approaching. Our prayers are for Brother Dee and Charlie, that God may comfort them in their great loss.

Fifteen Young People Seek the Saviour at Prince Rupert

Two Soldiers Enrolled—Self-Denial Victory

Captain and Mrs. Coleman. Our Self-Denial target is smashed completely, not one fragment remains. God has helped us wonderfully.

We had Six-Captain Carruthers, D. O. with us for the week-end of May 3rd-5th. He enrolled two Soldiers under the dear old Flag on Sunday Evening. The attendance at our meetings has been gradually on the increase, but at this meeting we had a record attendance of eighty-five and God's presence came very close to us all.

Since being enrolled our comrades have taken their stand for Christ in the Open-Air. They are learning to play instruments, and have learned so quickly that we are able to play a few tunes in the Open-Air which is a great help and blessing and is helping to increase our attendance inside.

We had Captain Chalk and Lieutenant Ross, from Arvax with us assisting with the Self-Denial effort and Tag Day. They also conducted the Sunday meeting on May 18th. In the morning, Lieutenant Ross spoke of "Saints in wrong places." We had an Altar Service in the evening when the attendance was over eighty. Captain Chalk spoke on, "The way of the transgressor is hard."

Sunday, May 25th being Decision Sunday, we had the joy of seeing fifteen young people come forward. It certainly did our hearts good. Our young people smashed their target for Self-Denial.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth
Inters: Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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Official Gazette

APPOINTMENTS—

LIEUT.-COLONEL J. S. MCLEAN to be Spiritual Special with other Special Work.

BRIGADIER ALICE GOODWIN to be Divisional Commander of the Manitoba Division.

MAJOR JOHN HABKIRK to be Divisional Commander of Southern Saskatchewan Division.

MAJOR KARL LARSON to the Working Men's Hostel and Industrial Store, Winnipeg.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

The Field Change

THE extensive Field change which will take place next week is a sign of life and progress in The Salvation Army. Frequent changes of Officers save a Corps from stagnating, getting into a rut, or adopting the "pastor and his flock" idea. The Army Officer is a leader of an aggressive fighting force, ready to go anywhere and do anything calculated to save the largest number of souls. The orders to "pull up stakes" therefore, which have been received by many officers, are regarded as God's call to new spheres and opportunities in the great battle against evil. In a sense it is of beginning again, and the fresh problems they will have to face and the new people they will work amongst, will serve as incentives to putting forth their very best effort. This change is not linked up with decay, in this connection at any rate, but is synonymous with advance. May the present change result in great advances.

A Serious Shortage

THE lack of candidates for the ministry is occasioning much alarm in some church circles. All sorts of reasons are advanced as to why there is such a shortage, the chief being inadequate salaries and the great opportunities offered youths.

We might point out, however, that the strength of the call of Jesus Christ lies in the renunciation of what the world so highly esteems. "Leave all and follow Me" is His command. It is not the emoluments or the social eminence attached to a position that should attract men to leadership in Christ's cause, but the joy of service for others in His Name, and above all, a deep conviction of being Divinely called.

The Army's Magnet

THE Salvation Army, not only in Western Canada, but in many other countries, has, thank God, another tale to tell. Recently some hundreds of young men and women were Commissioned at Captain Ewart, and on the 23rd of this month 44 Cadets will be Commissioned in the Winnipeg Rink and sent forth to re-inforce our work throughout the country. And for the next session almost as many more candidates are already accepted.

Not to one of these comrades has there been held out temporal or financial inducements; on the contrary, the Cross with its privations and its sufferings—but with its glory and its triumphs—also has been faithfully set forth as the attraction. That is The Army's magnet; by its use it constantly renews its youth, enlarges its borders, and brings the whole world nearer to God!

THE GENERAL

Thanks the Comrades of Canada West for their efforts and Gifts on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund

WE done and we shall do it again. Canada to the front, especially Canada West. From the bottom of my heart I thank you for every cent you have given and especially for that part of the Fund which will go to the Missionary Lands. God has been wonderfully good to us in sending us to the help of the people, especially to those lands where the people are darkest. He has opened a door to us and no one can shut it. I hope to see you in October at the Congress and I am coming with joy and in faith. Pray that we may have a mighty time. Come yourselves and bring with you some souls won between this and then and God will bless us. My love to you and all whom you love.

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH,
General.

COMMISSIONER & MRS. HODDER

Conduct Meetings at North Winnipeg and the Scandinavian Corps

TWO Winnipeg Corps were visited by Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder on Sunday, June 8th, and meetings of a very helpful character resulted. Our Leaders were accompanied by Colonel and Mrs. Knott and several Officers of Headquarters Staff.

North Winnipeg Corps, where Captain Caterer and Lieut. Peterson are leading on, was the scene of action in the morning and the Hall on Pritchard Avenue was nicely filled with an expectant crowd. Staff-Captain Oake and Mrs. Brigadier Dickerson led in prayer and Captain Irvin soloed. Then Mrs. Colonel Knott gave an illuminating talk on holiness of heart. She defined holiness as the abiding presence of Christ with one "a living inwardness, a swelling, moving power and influence that controls thought, action and speech."

She urged her hearers to seek after the best things of life, those things which belong to the realm of spirit and character.

The Commissioner gave a very helpful homily on the value of prayer. Referring to the instance given in the Gospels of Jesus ascending a hill to pray, he said, "Jesus came not only to show us the Godhead, but the life of a good man, and every good man prays. He was showing us how to conquer discouragement and disappointment. Prayer is the lever that lifts us out of the slough of despond."

We are big only as we pray. Let there be little prayer and there will be little soul. The less you pray the more you will be a prey to the tricks of the devil. It is prayer that gives us large vision, open minds and big hearts."

Our Leader's words were eagerly followed by the company present and beyond doubt they fell as a benediction upon many hearts and lifted all Heavenward.

At night the Scandinavian Corps on Logan Avenue was visited. Here Ensign

Winnipeg's Fiftieth Anniversary

Salvation Army to Take Part in Big Parade—Open-Air Thanksgiving Service

The City of Winnipeg is celebrating its Fiftieth Anniversary on Wednesday, June 18th, and the Salvation Army has been asked to take part in the proceedings.

In the morning a great parade will take place in which the Army will have three floats. On the first will be representatives of the pioneer party of Officers, on the second big posters containing statistics as to the Army's growth, and on the third a representation of our

Field Secretary's Notes

The Field Change. No less than eighty-one Corps will be affected by the coming Field Change among others, The Citadel, Winnipeg; Brandon, Fort William, Calgary I. and II., Saskatoon I. and II., Prince Albert and Victoria. *

Interesting side lights on the recent Self-Denial Effort come to hand from various Corps. For instance, Selkirk, some months ago, put forth a special effort and reached their objective for the Memorial Building Fund. Some said "Yes, but the Self-Denial Fund will suffer," to their surprise Selkirk did \$75.00 over their S.D. objective, and now comes the best part of the story. Ensign Saunders and Lieutenant Parnell with the Soldiers, unselfishly gave and worked in the interest of the above mentioned Funds, and then along comes a donation from an unexpected source of \$200.00 for the local needs of the Corps. It is still true "There is strength and yet increase" and there is that withheld more than is meet but it tends to poverty." I wonder if this incident has not a lesson for some other and perhaps larger Corps. *

We have just learned with regret that Commandant Hamilton is seriously ill. Our Comrade will be remembered in prayer.

Adjutant and Mrs. Beckett, whose sailing from China was delayed by the sickness of their children, are now due to arrive in Vancouver on June 16th. They will hold some Missionary meetings on their way East, in which their children, who speak and sing in Chinese and will be dressed in native costume, will take part. Look out for the date, a real treat in store.

Captain and Mrs. Joyce of Yorkton, Sask., have welcomed a baby boy. Congratulations!



The Commissioner and the Chief Secretary, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Clark and Brigadiers Whately and Dickerson, left Winnipeg on Tuesday morning June 15th. They will visit Brandon, Calgary, Vancouver, and Victoria, and on the return journey will stop off at Regina.

The commissioning of the Cadets is an event that is being eagerly looked forward to in Winnipeg. It will take place on Monday, June 23rd in the Winnipeg Rink, a commodious building capable of seating 4,000 people and situated at the corner of Portage Ave. and Lansdowne St. The Commissioner will be in charge, assisted by the Chief Secretary and the Headquarters and Training Garrison Staffs. First Aid Certificates will also be presented to those Officers and Cadets who have successfully passed their examination.

Previous to this gathering a dedication service will be held in the Citadel at three o'clock, when the Cadets will enter into a most solemn covenant and be dedicated for their new responsibilities as Officers.

A most enjoyable picnic for Headquarters Staff was held at Assiniboine Park, Winnipeg, on Saturday, June 7th when the Officers and employees had a day of healthful enjoyment which sent them back to their duties invigorated in body through the exercise in the fresh air and refreshed in spirit through the happy and joyous fellowship one with another in such a manner.

Mrs. Commissioner Hodder is announced to address a Home League Meeting at the Winnipeg Citadel on Wednesday, June 25th at 3 p.m. She will be accompanied by Mrs. Colonel Knott and the I. H. Q. Women Staff Officers.

Adjutant and Mrs. William Carter, of the Winnipeg Detention Home, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding on Sunday, June 15th.

Territorial Self-Denial Ingathering

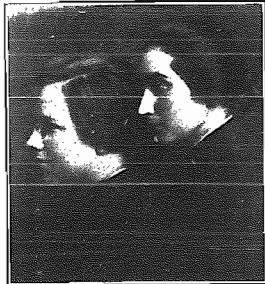
THE COMMISSIONER Presides over Enthusiastic Meeting in the Winnipeg Citadel—Territorial Banners Presented to Champions—Over \$70,000 Raised to Date.

THE Territorial Self-Denial Ingathering held on Thursday, June 5th, at the Winnipeg I Citadel was a meeting of well sustained interest. It was presided over by the Commissioner, supported by the Chief Secretary and Headquarters Staff. A large and enthusiastic crowd was present, all anxious to hear the results of the Effort. A note of praise was sounded right from the commencement as Colonel Knott thanked God on behalf of the

and selections given by the Band. Called upon by the Commissioner, Colonel Knott gave a few personal experiences in Self-Denial Efforts where he and Mrs. Knott had been stationed. His words were listened to with rapt interest.

When the Commissioner announced that the Territory had raised over \$70,000 there was much cheering. As the returns are not yet complete it may be some weeks before we can announce the exact amount raised.

The culminating moment of the meeting was when the Commissioner rose to announce the winners of the Territorial Self-Denial Banners, both Senior and Junior. Saskatoon II (Captain and Mrs. Talbot) was the successful competitor for the Junior Banner, having gained \$158 over last year's total, and Kerrobert carried off Senior honors with an increase of \$303. Staff-Captain H. Habkirk, in whose Division are both of these Corps was present, and amid tumultuous applause received the trophies together with the Commissioner's congratulations. There were other Corps which had come very close he said, and among them were one or two of the Indian Corps in Northern B.C. Hazelton, one of these, receiving honorable mention.



Captain Peake and Lieut. Yarlett, Corps Officers of Kerrobert, which won the Senior Territorial Banner.

assembly for the blessing so markedly evident throughout the Effort and for the sacrifices which had been so unselfishly made by young and old alike.

The Commissioner read a message of thanks from the General. The statement contained in the letter that our International Leader hoped to visit Canada West in October, evoked loud applause from the audience. In his remarks the Commissioner voiced his own personal appreciation of the efforts put forth by the Officers and Comrades all over the Territory. It had meant, said he, hard work and the shouldering of

Special Contributors
Central Business District
Headquarters Staff
\$4,548.00

CADETS
Major and Mrs. Carter and
Training Garrison Staff
\$5,514

SELKIRK
Ensign Saunders and
Lieut. [unclear]
\$370

WINNIPEG X
Captain Nyerod
\$325

WINNIPEG VI
Captain Dabbs
\$226

WINNIPEG VII
Captain Edwards and
Lieut. Hraniec
\$370

WINNIPEG VIII
Ensign Pasmore and
Lieut. Weeks
\$800

WINNIPEG IX
Captain and Mrs.
"Chapman"
\$620

heavy crosses but the outcome was much blessing. He thanked God for every worker.

A long white base lying along the front of the platform which had attracted some curiosity now became the cynosure of all eyes as the different Corps One after the city stepped forward each with a large white block on which in legible figures was printed the Corps total. The blocks were laid on one another until a huge cross was made. Attached to each block was a ribbon of the well known Army tri-color which the bearers retained in their hands. Choruses were thrown on a screen and sung with hearty vim as the building of the cross went on.

When the crown was finally placed in position, bearing the amount collected in the business section of the city, The Army Flag was hoisted above the cross and all the Officers of the Division sang heartily, "We'll never let the old Flag fall."

The Divisional totals then appeared on the screen together with the photographs of the respective Divisional Commanders. Missionary slides were also shown

The Senior Corps champions, according to Staff-Captain Habkirk, the Divisional Commander, had won a real victory, especially so for a town with a population of only 700. The Officers, Captain Peake and Lieutenant Yarlett, have some interesting incidents to tell which throw considerable light upon their victory.

The first of a group of three men when approached proposed the giving of a dollar, but, failing to find the elusive bill, gave two. The second man visited wanted to give two dollars, but failing to locate the exact amount, ended in giving five. The third man wished to give five, but here again the elusive five evaded his search and he doubled it to ten.

A Chinese business man, hearing the Captain say one of his countrymen across the street had given seven dollars said "Me given seven dollars too."

Passing a group of men lounging on the

Officers from China
Pass through Canada on their
way to Sweden

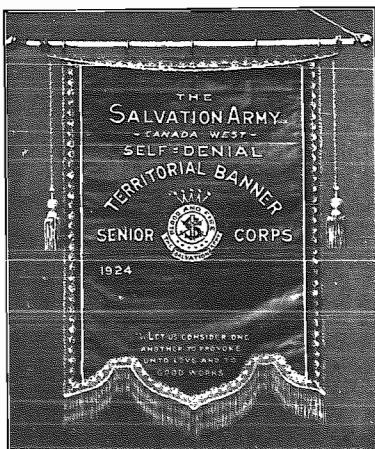
Adjutant and Mrs. Brandt, Missionary Officers from China, together with their little son Charles, recently passed through Winnipeg on their way to Sweden where they will spend their furlough after seven years of active missionary service. Sweden is the Adjutant's birthplace.

These Comrades have labored among the Chinese in their villages and towns, endeavoring to bring to the heathen multitudes the message of Salvation. They have also assisted in a great deal of relief work amongst the sufferers from famine and fire. For their recognition of their services in this respect they have in their possession a medal which was awarded them by the Chinese Government.

In one place where Mrs. Brandt was staying before she met her husband, serious riots were being carried on by Chinese looters raiding the town. The Army Quarters, however, was untouched, the raiders respecting The Army Sign and passing on saying "That is the Gospel people, no touch them."

sidewalk, the Captain said to the Lieutenant, "Let us sing to them." They did so and prayed with them as well. "You're not going away like that," said one of the men as the Officers took their leave. He seized a hat, took up a collection and handed the girls the amount of ten dollars.

During the Self-Denial week of Prayer Knee-Drills were held at 7 a.m. every day as well as at noon.



GRAND TOTAL
WINNIPEG DIVISION
Major and Mrs. Smith, Divisional Commander
\$16,560.00

How the Cross was erected on the Winnipeg Citadel platform.

The Territorial Self-Denial Senior Banner awarded to Kerrobert for the highest percentage of increase.

Latest Despatches from the Field ...

Major Penfold Conducts Meetings at Drumheller

Adjt. Stride, Lieut. Crego. On Mother's Day we had Major Penfold with us. In the afternoon a special service of song was given by the Young People's Sergeant-Major and a number of Juniors, entitled: "Mother's Garden."

The Major made an appeal to both children and parents. At the close of the service the children were each given a flower to present to their Mothers. It was very touching to see the little ones present the flowers to their Mothers who happened to be present. The sick comrades were remembered and flowers carried to them.

At night Secretary and Mrs. Mosse farewell and left the following week for the Old Land. We are glad to have home on furlough Lieut. Langford from Kenora. On Sunday night the lesson was taken by her and at the close of the service a Sister for whom we have prayed for some months sought and found the Saviour.

Although the miners are still on strike we have not gone on strike in the soul-saving line. We are still believing for a Revival. The Self-Denial Altar Service was very good, amounting to \$98.80. The Juniors raised \$46.85.

Victories at Regina II

Captain Loughton and Lieutenant Milley. We are "marching on." We went over the top with Self-Denial. Our comrades worked well and God gave us a great victory. There was indeed a real spirit of Self-Denial in our Corps of less than forty Soldiers, and we raised the splendid sum of \$463.81. Our comrades and friends gave at the Altar Service \$131.20. The Juniors and Corps Cadets worked hard and collected \$129.14.

Three new Local Officers were commissioned lately. Sister Mrs. R. A. Varty as Y. P. Sergt.-Major, Sister C. Graham as Recruiting Sergeant and Corps Cadet Guardian, and Sister M. Green as Y. P. Record Sergeant.

The Home League has been working well and had a Sale of Work on Monday, June 2nd which was opened by Major and Mrs. Larson. The No. 1 Band gave a Musical program.

Two Souls at Regina I Officers from China Lead Interesting Meetings

Ensign and Mrs. Acton. Sunday's events were special, owing to illustrious visitors. Brigadier Sims and Adjutant and Mrs. Brandt, the latter recently from China being on their way to Sweden on furlough.

The Adjutant in the afternoon gave a most interesting account of the work in China, teaching the young people and adults some choruses in the language. He also exhibited some articles of use in that country, including the famous chopsticks, also one of their gods. During the meeting the Adjutant spoke in Chinese being interpreted by Mrs. Brandt. Also, in this gathering the Rev. Mr. Robson from Arcola, speaking as a representative of the Methodist Conference gave a most earnest talk.

At night Brigadier Sims was in command and made plain the truths of Salvation. In the prayer meeting two knelt at the Pentecontal Form. Major Larson, Ensign Cooper, Adjutant Brandt, and Adjutant Beattie also took part in the evening meeting.—J. S.

Two Seekers at Yorkton

Captain and Mrs. Joyce. The Holiness meeting was well attended on Sunday, June 8th, and after an inspiring address by the Captain two seekers came forward.

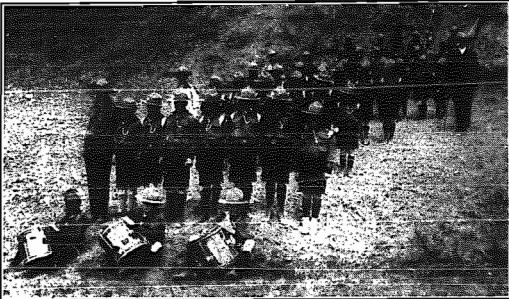
Life-Saving Scouts of Medicine Hat

Have their First Field Day on a Farm—Troop now numbers Sixty-Three

Under the capable Leadership of Scout Leader Borias, the Medicine Hat Troop of Life-Saving Scouts has made splendid progress. Organized four months ago, the Troop has become one of the best—numbering 63. The Troop is steadily making advances in the right direction. The 24th of May was a Red Letter Day for the Scouts, a special Parade being

crowds lining the sidewalks to watch the boys as they marched past. Three miles of a march brought them to the farm of Brother and Sister Mack, a splendid and ideal spot with the hills rising on every side and the river flowing by.

The first activity of the day was a raid on the farm pump, where over 50 thirsty Scouts endeavored to empty the well.



Life-Saving Scouts of Medicine Hat on parade.

arranged. Long before the hour for the start, Scouts from every direction were making their way, neatly dressed in their Scout Uniforms, to the rallying point. Soon the roll of Drums and sound of Bugle announced the commencement of the day's activities. The Troop made a great impression as it marched through the main streets of the City, the holiday-seeking

Soon every Scout was standing at attention, and the morning was spent in Drills etc. After dinner the Scouts marched past the Saluting Base. After a splendid day, the Scouts gathered around a large Bonfire, and toasted Weiners, and all returned home tired but having spent a day of real enjoyment.

Nine Seekers at Winnipeg

VIII

Lieutenant Weeks. On Sunday, June 8th, Adjutant and Mrs. Dray led the evening meeting. We had lots of music and hearty singing and the Adjutant gave an address after which he sent out the call for volunteers and we rejoiced in seeing nine at the Mercy-Seat.—A.E.H.

Victoria

Commandant and Mrs. Hoddinott. The comrades who collected for the Self-Denial campaign worked hard in assisting the Commandant to reach the target, and the effort was extended into the fourth week so that no districts would be missed. The result has been very gratifying, and the money raised will be a great help to God's work in the mission field.

Among our summer visitors we have already welcomed Ensign and Mrs. Allan of Vancouver I, and Sonster Gage, who has been transferred from Calgary. Two flowers of the Junior field, Daisy Hoddinott and Daisy Jaynes, are in the hospital with appendicitis, but recovering. Their illness has given their parents, who are our Corps and Social Officers, a great deal of anxiety, but we trust that God, in His goodness, will restore them to health.—A. E. T.

One Soul at Fort Rouge

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. We had heart searching meetings on Sunday and felt God's presence was very near to us. At night after lively songs and testimonies by different comrades we had the joy of seeing one young woman give her heart to God.—D. C. M.

Major and Mrs. Carter at Winnipeg Citadel

Four Seekers for Salvation and Three for Holiness During the Weekend

Expectancy ran high at Winnipeg I when the announcement was made that the Training Garrison Principal and Mrs. Carter would conduct the Sunday's meetings on June 8th. The event has now passed into history, but we feel that many definite results will be chronicled from these gatherings in the future.

The Holiness Meeting was a real inspiration to those who are familiar with The Army's definite teaching on Holiness, and three souls came forward and claimed a view of the beauty of this Spiritual Promised Land. One young girl also claimed Salvation at this meeting.

On Sunday afternoon Mrs. Carter held the attention of a large crowd with her lecture on "The Women of India." She told of the difficulties that have to be surmounted in that great country where women are not believed to be possessed of souls nor intellect and are merely on a level with dumb animals. "But," Mrs. Carter said, "wherever the Bible goes it raises the people above themselves and beyond all their ancient customs, and so in India when the man becomes a Christian he hastens to copy the white man and give the woman her proper place in the home."

At the Band Open-Air the Major riveted the attention of a large crowd with his telling appeal. "You cannot leave Jesus out of your life and expect to make a success of the venture," he said. "Strive to enter in at the straight gate" was the Major's Salvation appeal. His address he divided into two parts.

(1) The forces working against you entering therein.

(2) The forces working for you.

Referring to the writings of an Indian Prince the Major quoted "Earnestness is the way to immortality, indifference is the way to death." The deft manner in which the speaker handled these Salvation truths and applied them to the unconverted resulted in two seekers for Salvation. These with a seeker at the drumhead in the Saturday night Open-Air made a total of four for Salvation and three for Holiness for the weekend.

We were glad to welcome a number of our old comrades at the meetings during the day. Ensign and Mrs. McBain received many a warm handshake; Captain Yarlett looks well again; Ensign Anna Sowton brought encouraging news from the East; Sister Mrs. Knox and her daughter reported "All's well at Edson," and Brother "Bob" Vickery, just returned from England, although hobbling on two sticks had a cheery "Hallelujah."

Two men under the influence of liquor came to the office after the Sunday afternoon meeting and asked the Commandant to draw up a Total Abstinence Pledge which they both signed. They then requested prayer and when told to pray for themselves one of them offered a beautiful prayer which must have reached the Throne, and getting up from his knees the Commandant that a definite work had been done.—J. R. W.

Twelve at the Mercy-Seat at Edmonton II

Ensign and Mrs. Smith. On Sunday last two souls were out for Salvation, on Tuesday ten for consecration. God is working among us and we are looking for a revival.

Recently we were glad to have with us Adjutant and Mrs. Bourne to conduct a week-end, when they were welcomed back to the city by this Corps.—E. B.



For Our MUSICAL FRATERNITY



Winnipeg Citadel Band Has a Strenuous Weekend —

Three Towns in Red River Valley Visited — A Full Sunday—Off Again on Monday

The Winnipeg Citadel Band, during the week-end May 31st to June 2nd, put in one of the "stiftest" yet most enjoyable week-ends in its history.

It is the intention of the Band during the Summer months to touch as many points as possible in Manitoba which are within easy reach of the city. One week night and every other Saturday has been set aside for this purpose, the week night trips to be within easy motoring distance, and the Saturday afternoons to further points.

On Saturday, May 31st, a ninety-five mile trip was essayed, three towns in the Red River Valley were visited and the Band funds received a substantial "boost".

At 3 p.m. a short program was given in St. Agathe, then at 5 p.m. a very enthusiastic crowd greeted the Band in St. Jean Baptiste, and at the close of the program were invited to let the Band go.

The Band had already visited Morris two years ago and it was not surprising to see a large number of town people, together with a large crowd from long distances, gathered around the ring and applauding every number heartily.

A warm friend of The Army when talking to the "Cry" representative at Morris said, "I didn't stay long in one place, I kept moving through the crowd listening to the compliments paid to the Band. Without a doubt you have been a great blessing. Come again soon."

Commencing at the 10.30 a.m. Open-Air, Sunday was a full day for the Band supporting the Commissioner and the Territorial Staff in the great welcome meetings. Instead of the customary Open-Air at night the Band furnished music during the General's brief stay in the C.P.R. depot, and each man felt a "thrill" when the General himself spoke a few words to us. He said, "Bandsmen, see that the heart is right; if the heart is all right the music will be all right. There will be no need to worry about numbers."

On Monday evening Transcona, a town in which the C.N.R. shops are located, some distance from Winnipeg, was stirred by the strains of The Army Band, the second time in about ten years. A very large gathering attended and evidenced by their hearty applause that they thoroughly enjoyed the program.

The Rev. Mr. Magwood who presided said, "I have been greatly attached to The Army since I was a boy. Let me tell you a story which will show you why I have a great respect for The Army. I was in Winnipeg once and with me was a cousin who didn't serve Christ. After I had dealt with him about his soul, we made our way to a week night meeting at the Rupert Street Citadel where my cousin went to the Penitent-Form and was soundly converted. From that day to this he has been a Christian and a worker for all that is Christ-like, and he joins along with me in praising God for The Army."

We ask the earnest prayers of all Salvationists for Bandsman Mrs. Dickens whose nine year old girl is seriously ill with an attack of plural-pneumonia.—J. R. W.

A Wonderful Cap

THE uses of the Army cap are many, for in addition to giving a message to the world it sometimes speaks to its wearer. One comrade says, "I find this is a wonderful cap, for it is the first and only one that has had anything to say to me. Each time I put on my cap it gives me a fine lecture, telling me that I must live up to the 'Articles of War' that I have signed, must lead a clean life, with no smoking, drinking, picture-shows, dancing, lying or swearing, and always promptly pay my grocer and all others." There are, doubtless, many tradesmen who would give much to see The Army cap become the national headgear!

Calgary Young People's Band

Has a Successful Tour Through the Oil District of Alberta
200 Miles in Motor Cars—Carry Blessing and

Cheer to Isolated Communities

THE Calgary Young People's Band visited the Black Diamond Oil Fields recently and also came away with some money, generously given by appreciative friends—which is more than many other people were able to do in oil.

Autos and aeroplanes are at the moment the last word in transportation, as are wireless telephones and radio in their scientific spheres. Tomorrow or next week we may move by vacuum propulsion, and speak directly to our friends in China, by simply spinning their number on an automatic dial. When these and other things come to pass, The Army will be there. As it is, we take advantage of the means at hand—we broadcast Army music.

Good Way of Holidaying

Here is recorded the second trip of the Calgary Citadel Young People's Band, covering a mileage of around 200 miles, taken over the Victoria Day weekend. Very good way of spending a holiday, was it not?

It took six cars and a motor cycle to transport the company. In the photo on the front page you will count 27, and some failed to face the camera at that. For the tour the boys were assisted by Ceil Rees and Charlie Stunnell, who, with J.B.-M. Norman Buckley, are Band graduates of a few months ago. Sister Muriel Creighton and Mrs. Rees were also in the party.

Friday evening Okotoks was reached, and an Open Air held followed by a fine program in the Presbyterian Church, in which the boys distinguished themselves. Mrs. Rees sang, Gordon Locke played a piano solo, and Charley Stunnell and Norman Buckley each contributed trombone numbers. Buster Hamilton read his now famous essay on "Cats," which gave pepper and salt to the good musical bill-of-fare. The boys were well taken care of here, and left Sunday morning for Aldersyde, to face a wonderful lunch provided by the ladies, and then to work off surplus animal spirits in a two-hour game of baseball.

At three o'clock a Musical Festival was given in the United Church, which was a good success. Then aboard again for Black Diamond, in Alberta's oil well district. The Community Hall was used, wherein the boys were again taken care of by the ladies, who provided a swell supper. Following this came a short Open-Air,

and then the Festival, which was received most enthusiastically by a capacity audience. Of special mention was the fervor with which the old favorite hymns were sung by the congregation, led by the Band: "Abide With Me" and "Sun of My Soul." A bumper offering testified to the appreciation of the people assembled.

There had not been a religious service at this point for twelve months, and so acceptable was the visit that the Band has a hearty invitation to make a return trip.

After the Festival the party returned to Okotoks for the night.

Plans for the Sunday services at High River, well prepared by Captain Tobin and Lieut. Leighton, suffered severely from the quarantine in the town for an epidemic of scarlet fever; but there was available that wonderful audience room, so freely used by The Army—the Open-Air; and so, at 2.30 the boys had a service, followed at 3 by Musical Festival on the C.P.R. green. Supper was provided in the Citadel by the comrades of the Corps, and the trip home was made in the evening. Rain made the going rather treacherous, and some cars rested briefly in the ditch, but all arrived safely in due course.

Plotting the tour, in addition to Bandmaster Norman Buckley, were Commandant Muttar, Adjutant Kerr and Major Penfold, while assistance with cars was furnished by Fred Orton, Capt. Alder, Mr. Peckham, Mrs. Green of High River, and brother Yerex of Okotoks. Finances were ample to meet all expenses, and leave a nice margin on hand.

Two-fold Benefit

Such efforts are of two-fold benefit: bringing profit and blessing to the points visited, and furnishing the boys themselves with the key-note to success in their own lives—TRUE SERVICE TO OTHERS. To minister to those who furnish for kind words and tokens, to cheer discouraged ones to broadcast happiness, these are of more value than tainted dollars or senseless pleasures. There is a law of enjoyment and at the same time be of value to the poor and old world, SERVICE is the answer. The Band is getting its kindergarten instruction on some matters that mean the whole of life. Future success to Bandmaster Norman Buckley with his Band of Boys.—Uncle Will.

The Bells of Heaven Were Ringing

A New Chorus by "J"

Sing it halffly.

Oh the bells of heaven were ringing when the Good-est came
And the angels all were singing when
Told my heart how dear now my heart is full of
Gladness like the sun-shine after rain. From the far land of
Sadness we come home again.

Impressive Memorial Parade at Edmonton

Army Band Heads Section of the Procession

Beneath the azure blue of an Alberta sky, the sun dazzling splendor on the shimmering brilliancy of the scene below, ten thousand or more of Edmonton's citizens on Sunday, June 1st participated in one of the finest memorial parades and ceremonies held in the city since the termination of the war.

Columns of infantry, squads of police, naval volunteers, cavalry and artillery units, boy scouts, cadets, and representatives of virtually every organized society in the city participated in the parade.

The Edmonton Salvation Army Citadel Band, in their new white caps specially requested to be present on account of the Army's noble work in the war. They headed the Boy Scout troops, cadets, school children and citizens.

Shortly after 2.30 o'clock the ceremony in connection with the depositing of the colors of the 151st and 202d battalions, and the receiving of the colors of the 49th battalion by the 1st battalion (Edmonton regiment) commenced.

Impressive to a degree was this feature of the Memorial activities. With pride and with reverence the colors were delivered to be deposited in the Parliament buildings in commemoration of the service rendered by those in the ranks of the battalion who had died for king and country.

The cenotaph, erected in honor of the men who had fallen in active service, served fittingly to commemorate the name of the nation's heroes. Situated immediately opposite the south entrance to the Parliament buildings, just at the brow of the terrace, it was the center of the entire ceremony. Upon it flowers, in loving memory of the men who died, were deposited. Those last words taken to soldiers' graves in various parts of the city.

Around the lines of truth and right common, the country's finest had rallied in the grim, dark days of the war," said Rev. Canon Carruthers, in a fitting message to the assembled throngs. "When came the call to arms, they needed no urging, but rushed to the colors to fight shoulder to shoulder for king, for country, and for right." Their brave actions, he declared, should be as a beacon of light to the generations to come.—P.S.R.

A Descriptive Song for Band

Tune (Marching through Georgia)
(Song on the occasion of the visit of the Edmonton Band to Edson.)

We are Army bandsmen of the Edmonton 1 Corps.
And have come to Edson bringing music to your doors;
We are not afraid suppose the devil kicks and roars,
As we go marching to Glory.

Chorus—
We march and play our music for the King,
We shout and sing thus hallelujahs bring;
Forward in the spirit we to Jesus sinners bring,
As we go marching to Glory.

Let us hear the cornets play.....

And the tenor horns you say.....

Now the baritones play.....

Many like the slide trombones.....
And the sweet euphonium tones
Hark the bass..... and oh, the noisy drums,

The various instruments must play only where the dots appear. Full Band play chorus last time only. To be sung as a Solo.

The following may be sung instead of the first two lines in first verse:
"We are Army bandsmen representing many corps,
And have come to cheer you, bringing music to your doors;"

Written by Bandsman Peter Ratcliffe.

MAGAZINE PAGE

History, Current Events, Science,

Travel, Exploration

A Remarkable Operation

A REMARKABLE feat of surgery is reported from England. Papineau, an American chemist from California who came to England during the war, lost both his eye sight and his eyelids in an explosion in a munition factory. His sufferings through inability to close his eyes were terrible. A prominent surgeon undertook to graft new eyelids on him. He took the skin of the patient's arm and performed the operation. When bandages were removed after a couple of weeks the patient not only could close his eyes, but he could see. Sight has improved gradually from that day. The surgeon even got eye lashes to grow across the lids.

An Excellent Suggestion

IN SOME places in Surrey, England, a notice has been put up at various points of vantage, reading in part as follows:

PAPER.—If you wish to enjoy the beauty of the country, please do not destroy it by leaving paper about. The paper that wrapped up your sweetmeat, the bag that held your bun, the newspaper that you have read, the cardboard that covered your chocolates, can all be crumpled up and buried. It is really no trouble. Do not let your thoughtlessness make the countryside untidy. Treat the lanes and woods and commons as though they were part of your garden. So excellent a sentiment is heartily commended to tourists and vacationists in other parts of the world than those who picnic in a limited section of England.

The Popular Panama

HUNDREDS of Panama tourists return home and suddenly realize that although they traversed the country they did not see a hat factory. There are two excellent reasons for this: Panama hats are not made in Panama and they are nowhere made in factories.

The word Panama as applied to hats is a trade name arising from the fact that the city of Panama was the first to establish itself as a distributing centre for this head-gear.

Iceland's Self-Denial

Parliament Prohibits Importation of Automobiles, Jewelry and Other Luxuries

ICELAND, remote and lonely, in the northern seas, is not so far withdrawn from the rest of the world as to be unaffected by the difficulties and confusions through which other nations are passing. It is dependent on richer and more favorably situated countries not only for a great variety of manufactured articles but for many kinds of food. Under present conditions importing is costly business. The rate of exchange runs heavily against Iceland, which has little to export; the Icelandic crown has lost a large part of its value, and the cost of living has risen alarmingly.

What, then, have the Icelanders done to meet the situation? They have resorted to prohibition—not of liquor, but of almost everything else. The Althing, as the parliament is called, has voted that for two years neither clothing nor shoes, neither automobiles nor photographic films, neither furniture nor pictures, neither soap nor jewelry, nor certain kinds of food that are produced only in the more genial climates to the southward, shall be imported into the island. Those things the Icelanders must make for themselves if they can or go without if they cannot.

Most of them, including of course, all the luxurious food, they will have to give up for two years.

Not many legislative bodies, if any, would have the courage to pass so self-



Canadian Achievements

By Lyman B. Jackes

No. 6. Calcium Carbide

IS it but the irony of fate or a tribute to the genius of Canada's sons that the barrier to the commercial use of the two great gases of modern times should be thrown aside by Canadians? Acetylene and helium, long known as curiosities, were given to commerce in abundance by Canadians. The last mentioned belongs to another story in this series of Canadian Achievements, as this deals with the story of the discovery of calcium carbide by Thomas Leopold Wilson, a native Canadian. He has been described as "the shy man of science," and biographical sketches of him are very fragmentary. He died in New York City on December 19, 1913.

This brief account of his life and accomplishments is drawn from the statements of his personal friends, who watched his

ed in electrical experiments. He left the school at the age of eighteen and went to work in Hamilton, where he hoarded his meager savings until he could rent the workshop over the blacksmith premises at the corner of Market and Bay streets. John Rogers, then the genial master of the forge, helped the lad with the great scheme that had formed in his brain, a scheme to give Hamilton electric light.

His First Success

One spring evening in the year 1880, crowds gathered to see the rare light that was throwing its powerful radiance from the doorway of the shop. It was the first electric light the citizens had seen, and the lamp and the dynamo with its engine had all been constructed by a lad twenty years of age. A prominent hotel-keeper and a clothing manufacturer of national reputation, both citizens of Hamilton, placed orders with the youthful inventor, and within two years a considerable sum of money had been advanced by these parties and some installations made. But just at that time, when success seemed to be within the grasp, John Wright of Toronto, brought out a much better type of dynamo and the dream of Tom Wilson was shattered. He could not compete with the new designs and features that were covered by patents, but the spirit of the youth was not broken and he manfully determined to pay his supporters the money they had advanced him, and to start again. Where to get the money was the problem.

The Fortunate Accident

It occurred to his mind that it would be possible to make diamonds with the energy from his dynamos. With these diamonds, he assured himself, he could soon pay his debts, and before long he was spending his evenings before a little electric furnace that was heating various compounds of carbon. Failure after failure followed his efforts, and one evening almost broken-hearted, he flung the contents of his furnace into a damp corner of the room. The young man had extinguished his lamp, and was leaving for his boarding house. What was that powerful odor that filled the room? He approached the rubbish pile and lighted a match. A burst of luminous flame and a thick cloud of black smoke followed. He stood in amazement; he had discovered acetylene carbide. It was a secret to him alone.

He left Hamilton for the United States, evidently looking for someone who would realize the importance of the discovery and aid him to advance it. After wandering around for some time the chemist in an industrial plant at Spray, North Carolina, helped him to complete the discovery. A patent was immediately applied for. Within a few hours of this application a second application was received from France for the very same substance. Litigation followed, but the United States Supreme Court upheld the claims of T. L. Wilson. Owing to this lengthy litigation calcium carbide was not manufactured commercially until the year 1895.



The Laboratory of T. L. WILSON. The discoverer of Calcium Carbide worked in the upper portion of this shop at the corner of Bay and Market Streets, Hamilton.

career with pride, and could not understand why his name should not resound around the world with that of Edison and Pasteur. No tablet graces what was once his little experimental laboratory at the corner of Bay and Market streets in Hamilton, and the passing throngs do not know that there he toiled by night with the mysteries of science. But the sizzling flame of the oxy-acetylene blow pipe that smashes its way through hardened steel, and the flaming gas buoy that points the way of safety to the anxious mariner with the responsibility of his load of human freight, are but a few of the monuments to his genius.

A Youthful Electrician

T. L. Wilson was a native of Princeton, Ont., and was a grandson of the Hon. John Wilson who was Speaker of the Upper Canada Assembly for some time prior to Confederation. About 1876 he was sent to the Hamilton Collegiate Institute and there, in a boyish way, he became interest-

dening a law at this; not many people, if any, would submit to such a law; yet no complaint had been heard among the Icelanders. In their lonely home under the Arctic circle they have learned self-control and self-denial.

A white tiger was recently shot in India by the Maharaja of Sircuga. The white tiger is extremely rare, and this one is reported to have had a career of degradation that included three human victims and innumerable cattle.

N-E-W-S-Y P-A-R-S

A French surgeon recently reported a case of two boys, one of whom was born with all his teeth. This is quite a rare occurrence as only about fifty similar cases have been recorded in medical literature.

The special service squadron of the Royal Navy, in command of Vice-Admiral Sir Frederick Field will arrive at Victoria, B. C. from Honolulu, on June 21. On Dominion Day 3000 sailors will be expected, take part in a military and naval parade in Vancouver. The fleet will weigh anchor for San Francisco about July 5.

The inspector of hatcheries recently supervised the landing of 750,000 suckers from Lake Winnipegosis. The suckers, it is claimed eat the eggs of the whitefish and other commercially valuable species.

Arizona's famous petrified forest is in danger of disappearing from the ravages made upon it by tourist collection seekers. Steps are being taken to protect this great natural curiosity.

A school near Birmingham has made the interesting experiment of inviting the parents of pupils to attend once a week for the purpose of inspecting the work done by the scholars.

Nine out of every ten adults in the United States have imperfect vision, according to the Eyesight Council.

Skyscrapers of the pyramid type, such as are now becoming popular in New York, may be the solution of Tokio's problem of re-building on an earthquake-proof basis.

After a desperate struggle a sea monster 17 feet long, 12 feet in girth, weighing something like two tons, was captured at Simonstown, South Africa.

The Eiffel Tower in Paris, 1,000 feet high, is almost double the height of the second tallest building in Europe, the Cologne cathedral.

The new electric generator at Niagara Falls is said to be the largest in the world. It will produce 87,000 horsepower and light 2,500,000 lamps.

A 96-foot whale caught at Akutan, Alaska, was so huge that nine men could stand in its mouth.

The foreman of one of the largest construction companies in Canada states that on one job in Montreal he has been discharging workmen for drunkenness at the rate of twelve a day. This does not speak well for the present system of Government control.

"Three years ago England had 2,000,000 men out of employment; America 3,000,000 unemployed. We are still 'wet' there, but in your three 'dry' years, three years of prohibition, what has happened? England still has 2,000,000 unemployed and America has a shortage of 500,000 workmen. Now let me ask you if prohibition has succeeded!"—Gypsy Smith.

The first sun-dial was erected in Rome, and the day was first divided into hours in 293 B.C.

Sugar is found in the sap of nearly 200 varieties of trees and plants.

When a man walks a mile he takes an average of 2,263 steps.



By SISTER MRS. MURRAY, Selkirk, Man.

Chapter VII GILBERT'S DISCOVERY

WHEN Gilbert left the Art Gallery he went to a hotel for lunch, and from there to the garage. He could just about meet the eight o'clock train from Carlisle. But as he entered the garage the proprietor handed him a telegram; it found he was from his father saying he would be detained a few days. He felt the whole thing was a fake. First Thompson must go away, then his father must vanish, all because they could not face Burton. How truly it has been said, "Conscience makes cowards of us all!"

With it could go home. He, too, was troubled in mind. Being left thus alone he was determined to arrive at some conclusion about his future life work before his father returned. The drive home was only eight miles, but he preferred to go slowly for he had much to think about.

Figure Seemed Familiar

Just as he swung his car round, a man passed him on the road. The figure seemed familiar so Gilbert took a chance of his identity by calling out: "Have a ride, Burton."

"Thanks, Master Gilbert, I would just as soon walk. It's a grand night and the Squire might not approve of my company for you."

"Oh, step in, Burton, just to please me. I think you know how sorry I am we are losing you. By the way, have you a son about nineteen?"

"Yes, Master Gilbert, I have, and he is earning his living. Oh, yes, Bruce has been keeping himself for the past three years."

"Then I wish I was Bruce, independent of everyone but myself."

"No, no, Master Gilbert, we are none of us independent of God."

"I wish someone would help me to know God. Deep down in my soul there is a yearning to come in touch with that divine Friend. Believe me, Burton, I would rather have a clear knowledge of God and His plan concerning my life than possess all my father's wealth."

"Well, sir, if that is how you feel God is very near you."

"Thanks, Burton. By the way, are you able to see your way clear concerning your dismissal?"

"Oh, yes, Master Gilbert, God has made it all plain."

Thinking Their Own Thoughts

Then quietness seemed to fall upon them, each thinking his own thoughts, and just as they entered the village Gilbert slowed down to let Burton off.

Thus left alone Gilbert gazed off the stars and passed slowly through the park—it was getting on for nine o'clock. As he neared the garage a groom stood waiting to take charge of the car. "Thanks, Burrows, my father will not be home for a day or two. See that the horses are well fed; if you need anything let me know."

He was young to be left in charge of everything, but Gilbert had suddenly passed from youth to manhood. He next sought the housekeeper's quarters to tell her to keep a sharp eye and see that all went well until his father's return.

He would have liked to see Daisy, but nurse forbade her to be disturbed. How he longed for sympathy, for someone to share the load which seemed to be crushing him down. What

was he going to do with his life? How Burton's words kept coming back, "If that is how you feel, God is very near you."

He went to his room early, no need to stay up tonight, he did not expect any visitors. Once more, alone in his room, he took up a little prayer book, and going through it failed to find any comfort. Yes, there were a few words which seemed applicable to him: "Lighten our darkness, Oh Lord," How dark it was. Two things he was determined to find out, who his mother was, and what God wanted him to do with his life. Down on his knees he went, and using the simplest form he knew he pleaded that God would indeed remove the darkness and lead him into the light.

While he knelt at the broad easement of his bedroom window some words came to his mind, "Ye are dead,

be measured for a suit. Then somehow they remembered that stored away in the box room was the little jockey cap and riding whip that Gilbert used when he first learned to ride. Oh, those musty old boxes! Some of them had not been opened for years, but his mind was made up and he would have a hunt. Daisy was becoming such a little comfort to him, nothing was too much trouble that he might give her pleasure.

Giving secured the bunch of keys from the housekeeper, he proceeded to the attic. It took some time and a large amount of patience before he was able to find the right key to fit each lock. Here was one more difficult than the rest. How many clasps needed to be opened before Gilbert finally was able to lift the lid. But it was worth all the trouble. A breath of sweet lavender met his nostrils. There



Sure enough, it was a red jersey!

and your life is hid with Christ in God." They brought peace to his troubled heart, and he resolved to rest upon them and sleep. Since he had been pleading for guidance, now he would prove for himself the power of God to lead him.

When he awoke next morning his first thoughts were of little Daisy. Just as he entered the breakfast room he caught sight of her out in the garden. I wonder how long she is going to have her meals in the nursery? Why, what nice company it would be to have her with him just now. So it happened before dinner hour he informed nurse that in future Miss Daisy would join her elders at meals, at least until his father came home.

That good woman was so pleased with the arrangement, Gilbert thought it would be a good plan to tell her about the pony for Daisy and see if anything could be arranged about a riding habit. She heartily entered into the scheme and volunteered to take her little charge herself to the village tailor to

was much tissue paper covering garments which evidently belonged to a woman. Could it be this would lead to a clue of his dead mother?

All at once his eye saw a gleam of crimson. Sure enough, it was a red jersey! His first thoughts took him back to yesterday—those young Officers. He unfolded it and, can we imagine his surprise upon seeing the words "Salvation Army"? What could it mean? How had it come there? Just beneath that was a card-board box. Now he had begun he was not going to give up till he knew something further.

Upon raising the lid of the box he saw the whole contents—an Army bonnet such as the young women had worn at the funeral. What a find to come upon! How had that bonnet come into his father's possession, and how long had it lain there? Who was the owner of that jersey and bonnet? He took it tenderly and noticed how carefully the strings were folded and laid inside. One of them seemed to

be folded very stiff. He took it out and noticed a piece of white paper protruding. Perhaps this might be a clue.

The paper proved to be a thickly padded envelope which must have lain there many years. On the address side, written in a lady's hand were the words: "To my darling little Gilbert."

Here was the clue he had been seeking! Hastily, nay greedily, he pushed the envelope into the inner pocket of his coat—at least that belonged to him, then replacing the bonnet as neatly as possible, he kissed it tenderly. He was sure now his dear mother's face had smiled beneath that bonnet. He unlocked the box, but before returning the bunch of keys to the housekeeper he slipped the small key from the bunch and placed it on his own small bunch.

Tried to be Cheerful

It was almost time for the noon lunch when Gilbert went to the nursery to seek nurse to tell her he had not found the cap and whip for Daisy, but he might be going up to London, but a week and would buy one for her. He waited long enough to have lunch and tried to be as cheerful as possible with his little sister. At the same time his heart was fluttering again at the thought of that letter in his breast pocket. But this time Daisy's first meal in the dining-room and she was responsible for her being there, so he dismissed the servant when coffee was served and helped the little girl pour it into the cups.

Then he told about the pony, and the possibility of his going to London and what presents he would send her. We may excuse her if the lessons were not well learned that day, but when she went to bed nurse was very pleased to notice that a new interest had come into the lonesome life of her pet.

When young Rossetti found himself free to take his favorite walk it seemed as though a two-fold strength came to his limbs. Here he was on the Fells, alone with nature and nature's God, and he felt in his innermost soul he was about to learn something that had hitherto been a mystery. He walked five miles before he took a look back over the way he had come, then settled on a large boulder he looked down into the valley and wondered how long it would be before he saw it again in the spring sunshine. Then, opening the letter, he found it was dated back to the year when he, Gilbert, was three years old, and ran thus:

His Mother's Letter

"To my own wee darling Gilbert:

"If God spares you, my little son, to grow to manhood, may you in some way discover this letter. I have prayed much about it and you. It is for years since I married your dear father. For some years previous to our marriage I and your father had been members of the Salvation Army. He had been disinterested by his father on account of choosing to be an Officer in the Army. We have been poor, but Oh, so happy. Our joy has been in the Lord, and His service has been more than silver and gold. Then, little son, you came to gladden our hearts and you were dedicated to God to be a Soldier of this glorious Army. And how we have labored to help the poor and oppressed, and to bring forth the prisoners. How we have carried the Flag into some of the densely populated London slums that we might preach Salvation to a dying world. Oh, the unspeakable joy of giving out the message of a full and free Salvation to a people who know nothing but misery and sin. Then came a letter from your grandfather in Westmoreland, asking your father to come at once for he was dying. Once more he gave him his choice to give up The Army and inherit all his wealth and lands. When your dear father returned he had discarded his uniform and told me to pack up at once—we were to live on the family estate once more, and I must likewise lay off my uniform. I felt my heart would break. Since then my health has failed, and I know I shall soon be at rest with God."

(Continued on page 12)